
Title: The Morning After 2

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The eggs were no doubt provided to the drones by a Queen, however this is only my hypothesis as we have yet to venture into their pits. The Myrmidex live in a sandy habitat and create elaborate subterranean pits within the sand. The species is mostly nocturnal, as we have not encountered them in daylight hours. As I examined the corpse even further I could see the embryonic mucosa covering the tissues - a viscous greenish-yellow slime leftover from the larvae feeding. No doubt the larva feeding on this corpse had already burrowed and soon will emerge as the largest of the species we'd observed so far, the Warrior. The Myrmidex Warriors were huge.

Their forward tarsus was modified into a razor sharp talon, capable of slicing their prey with ease. The exoskeleton of the Warrior was much hardier than that of other individuals, often times marred with the scars of past aggression. I motioned over to the escorts and instructed them to burn the bodies. Burning the bodies was the only sure way, so far as we had determined, to prevent additional larva from hatching were they present. I returned to

makeshift mess tent. I
didn't have much of an
appetite. I had collected
some samples from the
corpses before the
escorts burned them. I
stored them within my
already growing collection
of items I'd collected
during our time in the
Valley.

I always aimed for a well
kept tent, but often
found my work strewn
about as I furiously tried
to document everything I'd
seen. For all its danger
Eodon was truly an
enchanted place and I
was hungry for knowledge.
Outside the sun was just
beginning to peak from
behind the Volcano. I
looked up and closed my
eyes, basking in the
warmth of its gentle
rays. I let myself smile
and relax for just a
moment before opening my
eyes once again. The sun
was higher now and I had
to squint. As my eyes
came into focus I felt
my heart sink, unease
consumed my body. I
froze immediately. Just
beyond the perimeter of
our camp I felt a
hundred eyes on me.